Beat LaCrosse, St. Rita's

The Cee-Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

Support The Annual

Vol. 2 | Dubuque, Iowa, November 21, 1924 | No. 4

Varsity vs. Normals At LaCrosse Tomorrow

An Annual Will Be Published During This Year. Cooperation of Student Body With Staff Is Requested.

The enthusiastic reception given to the idea of publishing an Annual during this year has prompted the appointment of a staff composed of students from both Halls. It will be a production representative of the activities in the College and Academy. If the Annual is to be a success the cooperation of every student in both departments is needed. Suggestions will be gladly received. All items of interest should be collected and reported to the Staff members. For St. Joseph Hall, William Kann, President of the Senior Class, Dominic Ameche, and Frederick Behn will receive all material.

The Annual has been named the "Purgold", representative of the College colors, Purple and Gold. It will be a book containing about 200 pages with a leatherette cover. The subscription price, if the book is ordered before it goes to press, will be $2.50. After that time it is doubtful whether a copy can be obtained as it is planned that only a sufficient number to supply orders will be printed. The management has arranged it so that subscriptions may be paid for in installments. A coupon book has been printed. This contains seven coupons. The first payment may be as low as twenty-five cents. Agents for selling subscriptions are wanted in both Halls. A prize will be given to the one selling the largest number of books. Subscription books can be obtained from Clair C. Drummy at Loras Hall.

This annual will be something that everyone should have because in it will be a detailed outline in pictures and descriptive articles of life at Columbia College. It is planned that there will be pictures of the various classes, the organizations, a special section for Athletics both Varsity and Academy, as also the intra-mural sports, and a section for snap-shots, representing college life. Every student is requested to hand to Fred Behn any snap-shots which may be of interest to the student body.

Let us all put our shoulders to the wheel and demonstrate that the students of Columbia College can do that which every other institution is doing in this line. Your cooperation will make the Purgold for 1925 a great success, a mark to be aimed at by future students.

Support the Annual.

Father Steffen's brother Ray spent Sunday in Dubuque. Ray took along Father's radio outfit. Since then it has been "Silent Night."

EX-EDITOR OF CEE-AY SUGGESTS NAME "LORIAN"

The Cee-Ay congratulates its worthy contemporary, The Lorian, on its new and significant name. Both for euphony and connotation the term "Lorian" is excellent. St. Joseph Hall is delighted with the selection and rejoices that the name of the saintly Bishop Loras, whose far-reaching wisdom and foresight had so much to do with the beginnings of both college and academy, should be perpetuated in so fitting a manner.

The Cee-Ay finds additional satisfaction in the knowledge that Mr. Michael J. Martin suggested the name. Back in 1921-1922, when the Cee-Ay first saw the light of day, this same "Mike", then a senior academic, was summoned by the academy faculty to guide the destinies of the struggling weekly. The efficiency of the Editor-in-Chief may be seen in the fact that the newsy little sheet made its appearance regularly till the end of the scholastic year, kept a record of outstanding campus events, offered a medium of expression for the best academy literary productions, and closed its books with a surplus in the treasury. The Cee-Ay is glad "Mike's" suggestion won.

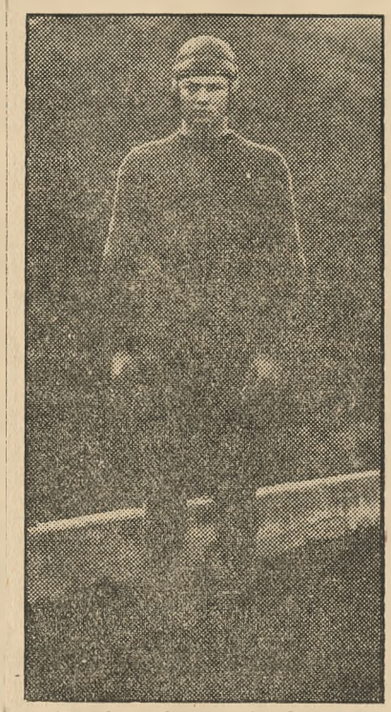
WHAT SOME OF OUR ALUMNI ARE DOING

The Reverend Leo Binz, D. D., of the diocese of Rockford, who made his Liberal Arts course at Loras Hall, has returned to Rome after a vacation at his home in Stockton, Ill. Dr. Binz will continue his studies in the Eternal City, and act as Repetitor at the North American College.

The following from the "Voice" of St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore is self-explanatory: "The Toga of Athletic Authority' has descended on the broad and able shoulders of John Fischer, who hails from the 'great open spaces' of Iowa. This energetic leader immediately set to work to drive away those 'Homesick Blues' by the formation of a baseball league which to date reports progress and also records a marvellous attendance and characteristically poor gate receipts. The important position of 'Supreme Arbiter of All Games' is being ably handled by Mr. George Stemm, whose prompt decisions portray an uncanny knowledge of the intricacies of a baseball game."

Beat Lansing.

FRANK LESS.



Frank, a former Academy star, is making his name famous in the records of the Varsity and it is certainly gratifying to the Academy to see an octet of former Academy men receive such fame in College activities as the present Alumni stars.

COLLEGE TO TAKE PART IN EDUATIONAL EXHIBIT

Fr. Fitzgerald has informed us that the College will be represented in the exhibit to be held at the Chamber of Commerce during Educational week.

This exhibit will consist of photos, phamphlets, catalogues, and data concerning the many institutions of the city. Columbia will enter photos of the buildings and grounds, it's catalogue, and important literary works besides information data.

SYL. LUBY PRAISES COLLEGE CHOIR

"This is a wonderful place and we are all enjoying seminary life. We all made the choir here, and Noonie is director, but it isn't anything like that wonderful choir at Columbia. Believe me you don't realize what a wonderful thing it is to sing with that organization until it is over. I hope you have a great year."

Sincerely,
SYL.

Team In Great Shape To Play at Normal's Homecoming. Saturday, Nov. 22.

Tomorrow, the Varsity will journey to LaCrosse, Wisconsin, to engage the Normal team of that city in their Homecoming contest. The Normalites have been pointing to this as their big game of the season, and a great battle is sure to result.

The Varsity seem to be the favorites because of their great record this season and particularly because of their defeat of the strong Valparaiso team which La Crosse held to a tie on Armistice Day. But the very fact of their tying Valpo labels La Crosse as a strong team who will be sure to give our outfit a stiff battle. It is true that the Normalites suffered unexpected early season reverses at the hands of Luther and Stout but Coach "Tubby" Keeler has been working hard with them and the results of his work showed to advantage in the Valpo game.

Reports from the Normal camp indicate that their entire squad with the possible exception of Captain Hutchins is in tip-top shape. Hutchins has been handicapped by a chipped ankle bone but it is expected that he will be able to lead his team in the Homecoming tilt.

The Varsity also is in perfect condition and if anything is the matter with them, it is that they are quite confident of this game. Haebig, second string halfback, injured his ankle in practice Monday afternoon, but it is hoped that the injury is not serious.

Though the Normalites have shown marked improvement in their game with Valpo, the Varsity will still be leading the Western Interstate Conference race when they return from La Crosse if they display the same fight there that made them so popular in Detroit and Chicago.

Beat St. Rita's.

MOVIE

—IN—

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

SATURDAY, NOV. 22

AT

7:30 O'Clock

"JACKIE COOGAN"

—IN—

LONG LIVE THE KING

"THE CEE-AY"

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THE STAFF.

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.....Vencent Cota
.....Thomas Murphy, '25
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.....Harold Reynolds, 26
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.....Dominic Ameche, '25
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.....Frank Greteman, '25
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.....Henry Lefebure, '25
Poetry .....Paul Keating, '25
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Staff Typist .....Henry Broghammer, '25

"ARE WE DETERIORATING"

While we are pleased to call this age of ours the age of progress, there must at times arise in our minds, doubts whether we are really justified in calling it that.

Everybody knows what progress our generation has made in various arts, sciences, and inventions; but serious thinkers have long been inclined to believe that this progress has been offset by a backward movement in the things that all Americans value most highly.

The great fundamental institutions are the Home, the Church, the School, and the Government. We know that if we should fail to uphold the high character of these institutions, whatever other progress we may make will be as nothing when compared to our loss. These are the questions we must decide: Is the home, as an institution, more of a failure now than it was twenty or thirty years ago? Many people believe that it is and point to our great number of divorces to corroborate their assertions. Of course as far as our Church is concerned, we know we have no cause to be alarmed, but is it not a fact that there is a greater percentage of people today who believe in no Church or creed, in the world, than ever before? And now we come to the government. We believe in our government and we trust our officials, but the scandals about them have had a very bad effect on the people as a whole. It is our belief that if the great majority were to come to the conclusion that our officials are no longer to be trusted, our whole fabric of civilization would crumble away. Of course we know that this is not the situation, but it is a vital part of our national patriotism to be able to place absolute confidence in the officials whom we elect.

Many people advance the argument that our people no longer have to contend with the difficulties of former days and are, as a result of this, becoming soft.. But even if this is so, we cannot by congressional legislation bring them back to normalcy.

Therefore we must realize that a great duty rests on the American people. They **should** and **must** uphold these time-honored institutions if they would have America keep the place which is hers by right: the leadership of the nations of the world.

T. K. M., '25.

BEREAVEMENT

Monday evening occurred the death of the grandfather of the Brady brothers, Bernard in the Academy and Francis in Loras Hall. His age was 101 years.

Sympathy is extended to the relations by the students of the College.

THE FIGHTING IRISH-WISCONSIN GAME COVERED BY CEE-AY REPORTER

On the morning of Saturday, November 8th, five of us set out in a Ford sedan in which we hoped to get to Madison in time to view the Notre Dame-Wisconsin battle. It was rather a long trip to make in the little Ford, but we started with plenty of confidence and feeling rather glad that we would not have to attempt the trip in a Paige.

The little Ford rambled along in good time and we arrived in the capital city of the Badger State at high noon. We looked around the city for a short time and finally went out on Monroe street to the Camp Randall stadium. We were early and were assured of seeing all that was to be seen.

Upon our arrival, the officials prepared to start the festivities and the bands of the two schools paraded around the field playing the "Notre Dame Victory March" and "On, Wisconsin", while the spectators stood at attention. The Notre Dame band was attired in blue uniforms, military style, and the Wisconsin band wore black trousers and flowing scarlet capes. The stands were well filled by this time and it was easily seen that all of the thirty-five thousand seats would be filled by the time the opening whistle blew. It was a colorful scene such as one reads about in books.

The game started on time, an occurrence which gave us quite an unusual surprise, and soon the two teams were battling in earnest. Coach Rockne started his second team and in a short time they had registered with a place kick. The Badgers responded by marching down the field and doing the very same thing. By this time, the Notre Dame regulars had cantered on the field amid the cheers from the Notre Dame sections.

The second quarter began with the count knotted with three points each but the Four Horseman soon began to ride roughshod over the Cardinal team. End runs, with an occasional pass or line smash, soon had the Wisconsin men gasping for breath and at the end of the half the South Bend gentlemen were out in front by a 17 to 3 count.

The third quarter was a duplicate of the second, only more so. Crowley contributed greatly to the enjoyment of the afternoon by dashing sixty yards on an end run. Two more touchdowns were chalked up and the quarter ended with the count at 31 to 3. Those Four Horsemen simply would not be brought to earth.

In the final period, Coach Rockne substituted with such astonishing rapidity that one wondered whether or not the whole school was on the squad. Even at that, they made another touchdown, the ball being carried across by a man whose name could not be found on thep rogram. The final tale of the ruin of the Badger ambitions was 38 to 3.

Coach Anderson acted at assistant head linesman during the game. A marked similarity was noticed in the play of the Notre Dame team and the style of play employed by the Columbia team.

Upon leaving Madison, we were surprised to find along the side of the road, a deserted Paige with a Dubuque county license. It was pointed toward Madison and we do not knew whether its occupants saw the game or not.

We finally reached St. Joseph Hall after a very enjoyable time and decided that the Notre Dame team is the best in the country at the present time.

Paul Keating, '25.

KAMPUS KWIBS

Question: Do you think the present generation is deteriorating?

As a whole it is not. It is true that the tendency among those who think they can afford it, is toward ease and luxury, detrimental alike to development of mind and of character. Unless this tendency is met and overcome by self denial lower standards must be expected. But as those of less sturdy character and of easily satisfied desires for learning are crowded aside, we find taking their places others of more simple tastes, strong, upright characters, who are willing to deny themselves present pleasures and comforts for the sake of later and more mature success, and on these we build our hopes for the future.

Faculty Member.

"Yes, I really do think the present generation is deteriorating because when you look at the youth of today and the youth of yesterday there is a great change and not for the good either. All they think of today is sports and amusements while the youth of yesterday though of their future welfare and ways of obtaining best results."

"Dom" Ameche, '25.

"No, it certainly is not. We must glance at noble work carried on by the institutions of present day "younger people" not only in sports but in all branches of studies."

C. Doran, '25.

"Yes, because the youth of today does not keep before him the high standards that were ever before his forefathers."

Ward Loftus, '26.

It is in the old inventions and in the schools, for in the early ages when schools were first started the people all wanted to go, but now they try not to go."

"Scotty" McLaughlin, '27.

A November Rain.

(Entered in the first academic verse contest.)

The water falls upon the streets,
It wets your hands, it wets your feets;
In fact, the rain comes down in sheets
While the cow in the pasture eats.

Teacher: "What is a debate?"

Late Arrival: "A debate is when six men debate about the Irish. Three don't and three do keep Ireland from being free."

ALL-AMERICAN IOWANS

Some of the readers of the Cee-Ay may be surprised to learn that we have within the confines of our state a group of All-Americans who deserve the title in preference to even such celebrities as "Red" Grange, Parkin, McCarty, and the famous "Four Horsemen" of Notre Dame. Not far from the city of Tama dwell more than four hundred of the descendants of those aborigines whom Columbus found already settled in the new world when he first touched upon our shores in 1492. Though they are Indians, they are nevertheless the only 100 per cent Americans of which our land can truthfully boast.

Many years ago, the Sac and Fox tribe quarreled over the policy of their chief. One division followed their leader to Oklahoma, and the other settled in Iowa where they now go by the name of Musquakies, a term of contempt meaning "cowards"—a title which they received from the other half or the tribe.

Despite the fact that the Musquakies have been living in a civilized community for generations, they still preserve many of their primitive customs to the present day. If you are ever fortunate enough to pass through the reservation, you will see the wigwams and wickiups which years ago topped every hill; and if you are at all observant, you will natice here and there through the forest little wreaths of smoke curling their way upward toward the Indian happy hunting ground. Along the road out from the city, you will be sure to pass many a "squaw", trudging along, weighed down by a basket of bead work and with, perhaps, a loud-voiced papoose strapped securely to her back. You will not find so many men on the roads, since most of them will be either working on their little plots of ground, fishing at the near-by river, or sitting idly about the streets of Tama. Should you happen to reach the reservation about the end of August, you might be invited to attend the annual "Powwow" for which the tribe is becoming famous. This is the great religious festival of the year, and the Indians vie with one another in the display of costly ornaments, and in the frenzy of their tribal dances. On such occasions, you will be welcomed with the stolid, almost stupid hospitality of the primitive savage, but you need never fear violence or trickery. You, like all other "pale faces", will be regarded with an indifference that might be annoying, were it not so simple and unaffected.

You may or may not be a friend of the American Indian of today, but I venture to assert that you cannot visit the Tama reservation without being brought back in spirit to those days of yore filled with the romance of John Smith and Pocahontas, and replete with the thrilling adventures of Daniel Boone, Davy Crockett, Buffalo Bill, and General Custer. Even the despised Musquakie will make you feel, somehow, that there exists a real bond of unity with the past.

Ward Loftus, '26.

Prof. Kelleher: "The class will now name some of the lower species of animals, starting with Mr. Innes."

Midgets Win "Heavy" Championship By 9-0

Game Marred By Fumbles And Many Penalties. Gehrig Stars For Midgets.

In the deciding game of the Midget-Teenie Weenie intermediate series the Midgets won by a score of 9-0. The game was one of the poorest played on Clark field this year being marred by frequent fumbles and many penalties. Neither team showed its real strength. However, the Midgets far outplayed the Teenie Weenies. Early in the second quarter Fleishman ran 20 yards for a touchdown. After the Midgets got the ball again they brought it down the field to the three-yard line. The half ended before they were able to score. Early in the third quarter Reed fumbled a punt and the Midgets recovered the ball. Three line plays and a pass brought the ball to the Teenie Weenies' five-yard line. There the Teenie Weenies showed a bit of their real strength and held the Midgets three times without gain. On the fourth down, however, Gehrig stepped back to the 18-yard line and booted a drop-kick squarely between the uprights. Late in the game one of the Midget linemen recovered one of the many fumbles but he was so excited that he ran the wrong way. He ran back 35 yards before he became aware of the fact that he was going the wrong way. The game ended in complete darkness.

For the Midgets Gehrig was the outstanding star on offense. Stribley and Plamondon played a good defensive game. Regan was by far the best ground gainer for the Teenie Weenies. Had he had a little more interference the score might be considerably different. Holbach and Shaerer played well in the line.

Play by Play.

Gehrig kicked off for the Midgets over the Teenie Weenies' goal line. It was the Teenie Weenies' ball on their own 20-yard line. Finley failed to gain. Regan made two yards. Reed then punted to the Midgets' 28-yard stripe. Gehrig hit for two yards. Fleishman made three. Fleishman hit for two more yards. Fleishman's fake line smash failed. It was the Teenie Weenies ball on the Midgets 35-yard mark. Kress lost nine yards. Regan made 13 yards around end. Finley lost five more. A pass on the fourth down was grounded. It was the Midgets ball on their own 38-yard line. Kirby made one yard. Gehrig made six yards through the line. Gehrig made three more to make it first down and ten to go. Gehrig made 2 yards. He failed to gain on the next play. Kirby lost a yard. Gehrig punted to the Teenie Weenies 10-yard line where the ball was fumbled. The Midgets recovered the ball on the Teenie Weenies 10-yard mark as the quarter ended.

Connolly went in for Kirby. The Midgets were immediately penalized for talking. Fleishman failed to gain. Stribley failed to gain. Gehrig lost four yards, Gehrig then punted over the goal line. Regan made eight yards. Finley failed to gain. Kress failed to gain. On the fourth down Regan lost five yards. It was the Midgets ball on the Teenie Weenies 22-yard stripe. Stribley lost eight yards. A pass was good for eleven yards. Fleishman made two. It was fourth down and one to go. Fleishman ran 20 yards for a touchdown. Score: Midgets, 6; Teenie Weenies, 0. Gehrig failed to make the extra point. Gehrig kicked off to the Teenie Weenies three-yard line where Reed was downed in his tracks. Reed immediately punted to the Midgets 39-yard stripe. Fleishman made one. Gehrig failed to gain. Midgets were penalized 15 yards for holding. Gehrig punted to the Teenie Weenies 27-yard line. Kress made one yard. The Midgets recovered a bad pass from center and it was their ball on the Teenie Weenie 18-yard mark. Gehrig made five yards, Fleishman made five yards as te half ended. Score: Midgets, 6; Teenie Weenies, 0.

Second Half.

Reed kicked off to the Midget one-yard line. Gehrig punted to midfield where Reed fumbled the ball. The Midgets recovered it in midfield. Fleishman made eight yards. Connolly made it first down. Fleishman was stopped without gain. A pass brought the ball to the Teenie Weenie five yard line. Gehrig crossed the goal line but he had stepped out of bounds on the four-yard line. Gehrig failed to gain. Connolly failed to gain. Gehrig stepped back to the 18-yard line and sent a drop-kick squarely between the uprights. Score: Midgets, 9; Teenie Weenie, 0. Gehrig kicked off to the Teenie Weenie 20-yard line. Finley returned the ball to the 35-yard line. Regan made five. The Midgets recovered a fumble. Fleishman failed to gain. Reynolds failed to gain. Reynolds lost three yards. Gehrig was thrown for a 10-yard loss and it was the Teenie Weenies ball. Regan failed to gain. Finley lost three yards. Kress went in for Regan and Regan took Reed's place at quarterback. The Teenie Weenies were off side on the last play and were penalized five yards. The Teenie Weenies punt was partially blocked. The Midgets recovered the ball on the 40-yard stripe. It was getting very dark and almost impossible to dinstinguish the players. Gehrig made four yards. The Midgets were penalized five yards. A pass was grounded. The Midgets gained 10 yards. There was a fumble and the man who recovered it started running for the Midgets goal. Every one thought the Teenie Weenies had scored a touchdown when it was found out that a Midget lineman had merely got mixed up in his direction and was running the wrong way. He was brought to a rude halt by one of his teammates before he could "score the touchdown." In the next few plays there was one fumble after another and after about two minutes of fumbling and penalizing the game ended. Score: Midgets, 9; Teenie Weenies, 0.

The lineup:

Teenie Weenies		Midgets
Aldrete	R. E.	King
Hoppman	R. T.	Enzler
Karls	R. G.	Gussman
Schaerer	C.	Fautsch
Kaye	L. G.	Buechele
Holbach	L. T.	Plamondon
Finley, J.	L. E.	Stribley
Reed	Q. B.	Reynolds
Kress	L. H.	Behrig
Regan	R. H.	Kirby
Finley, B.	F. B.	Fleishman

Summary:
Touchdown—Fleishman.
Field goal—Gehrig.
Referee—Fr. Theobald.
Umpire—Fr. Steffen.
Head linesman—Fr. Sheehy.
Time of periods—10 minutes.

ACADEMY TO PLAY LANSING TODAY

From information just obtained from the Athletic department the Academy is to play Lansing High School today. In regard to the Lansing team nothing is known about them, but we feel sure that enough opposition will be given the Academy to make it an interesting game. The game was scheduled but a few hours ago as the Athletic department has endeavored during the past week to obtain a game as a work-out before the Rita game.

As to the Academy, they have been given stiff work-outs and scrimmages every evening with signal practices besides, and we feel confident that the Academy will be there with the old fight and bring home the bacon.

Beat Lansing.

BASKETBALL PRACTICE TO BEGIN SOON

Father Sheehy issued a call for Academy basketball candidates last Thursday evening. In a short talk he explained that he wanted men who would live up to the training rules faithfully, and furthermore if the team had prospects of being a winner, he would send it to the tournament at Loyola in Chicago.

Those that answered the call are: H. Aldrete, D. Ameche (Copt.), J. Ball, F. Behn, A. Bortscheller, W. Clemes, B. Finley, L. Realy, J. Innes, J. Kaye, T. Kelly, F. Klees, A. Leytem, H. LeFebure, K. Maguire, E. Meagher, R. McCrea, J. McGuinn, J. McLain, Needer, R. Nicholson, C. O'Connor, J. Powers, A. Paciette, M. Prochaska, W. Rogerson, C. Reed, M. Tobin, J. Wilkins.

OPENING OF INDOOR SEASON.

Last Sunday night the annual indoor baseball series was opened by the Harmony Boys versus the Night Hawks. The Night Hawks went down to defeat in the last nining when the Harmony Boys rallied and put four runs across the plate. Paciette's pitching was the feature of the game.

The lineup was as follows:

Harmony Boys		Night Hawks
McLain	C.	R. Kaye
Paciette	P.	Clemes
Klees	1st B.	Nicholson
Behn	2nd B.	Schares
McCrea	S. S.	Leytem
Norris (C.)	3rd B.	Meagher
Aldrete	L. F.	Powers
Ball	C. F.	Carr
Wilkins	R. F.	McGuinn (C.)

Beat La Crosse.

Stiff Workouts And Signal Practice Held Every Evening.

The Academy-St. Rita game will be the big Turkey attraction for Dubuque fans. St. Rita, who defeated the team of last season will be here to show the Dubuquers how the game is played in Chicago. Although the team was more or less broken up this year by the loss of some stars, there are two left, McNicholas and Murphy, who form the nucleus of a team of raw recruits of whom St. Rita's is justly proud.

The three years preceding this season, the score books do not admit of even one defeat. Last year they won the championship of Chicago and the Middle West. Most of the stars may be gone, but the spirit is still there and that counts a whole lot.

They will outweigh the Academy about ten pounds to the man and they are ably coached by Tom Shaughnessy, who played center for Notre Dame in '17, was a member of the Olympic track team and is considered the greatest middle distance man Notre Dame ever had. The record of his teams are sufficient to show his calibre.

The Academy, after the Galena game, dropped practice because of some confusion over games, but as soon as it was straigtened out resumed practice with a new kind of fight and vigor. They remember what a thorn the defeat at the hands of St. Rita was in the record of last year's team, and they are out for blood and vengeance this year.

There have been a few changes made and it is a stronger combination than ever. Coach Cretzmeyer and Fr. Striegel are putting the team through strenuous practices to shape them for the hard tussle ahead. They have drilled on old plays with perfection as the limit and the new plays are being tried against the scrubs with amazing success. They have chalk talks every noon, and although it is very monotonous they do it with a good will as they have one view in mind—beat St. Rita's. Quite a number of the student body have been watching the scrimmages, urging the players on and are repaid by seeing real fight and pep. What the scrubs lack in ability is replaced by spirit and fight. It is only through hard fighting scrubs that winning teams are turned out.

Let's all get behind the team in their last fight, and if we give them loyal support they will surely return this confidence by giving us the victory.

"Dom" Ameche, '25.

Lo and behold! Red McQuinn has just passed his fifteenth birthday. No wonder he struts around with his chest fully expanded. Congratulations, Red.

We wonder what they are building behind the power house. It is hardly probable that the school has turned to poultry raising. Even the workmen are puzzled.

Rim St. Rita's.

Father J. Kriebs, St. Columbkille's assistant priest, has been transferred to Peosta.

THE WASTEBASKET

Teacher: "Now I want someone to give me a sentence using the word 'notwithstanding' ".

Little Willie: "My dad wore out his pants, but not with standing".

"You are under arrest" said the Cascade officer.

"What for?" said the astonished motorist.

"I haven't made up my mind yet. I'll just look over your lights, your license, your numbers, and so forth. I know I can get something on you".

Fool Stunt No. 479.

The kid whose father gave him some money to get his mother a birthday present and he presented her with a football.

Kenny: "Did you see my picture in the paper?"

Nick: "No, but what were you cured of and how many bottles did you take?"

"Keep at your work," my prof. will urge,
"Keep plugging and you will succeed,
For perseverance always wins,
It brings results in every deed."

But oh, my kind exhorting prof,
To differ with your views I beg,
For perseverance never helped
A hen upon a china egg.

Enthusiastic Prof: "If Shakespeare were alive today, wouldn't he be a wonderful man?"

Dizzy: "I should say he would. He would be three hundred years old".

E. P.: "Keep still Dizzy, you're rattling".

Dear Ed:
I believe in a man drinking but I don't believe in his going too far; there should be a soft drink parlor in every block." Bill B.
Dear Bill:
Have you ever been in East Dubuque?

First Stude: "What's wrong? You look scared".

Second Stude: "A hold-up man just placed a gun against my stomach and said, 'Make a move and I'll blow your brains out'".

Little Junior: "What's a pessimist, Pa?"

Kind Pa: "A pessiment is one who is always expecting trouble".

Little Junior: "Then you're a pessimist, pa".

Kind Pa: "What makes you think so son?"

Little Junior: "Why do you wear suspenders and a belt?"

An optimist is one who believes a dentist when he says, "Now this won't hurt a bit".

Dear Editor:
Don't you believe that two can live as cheap as one? J. K. M.
Dear J. K. M.:
Certainly. Didn't you ever hear of a flea on a dog's back?

McGuinn: "Woo Woo, grrrr!! I'm a bear."

Dizzy: "All de time you try to be a bear, what fer?"

COMING

MOVIE

Laurette Taylor

—IN—

"Peg O' My Heart"

Wednesday, Nov. 26.

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

APPRECIATIVE

George Stemm, '22, writes from Baltimore: "Accept my congratulations on the very excellent weeklies which have been reaching us from Columbia. Both the Spokesmanette and the Cee-Ay are always eagerly awaited by the Dubuque contingent here at St. Mary's Seminary."

Dorrance Noonan, '22, and Syl Luby, '24, have written to state that the weekly arrival of the Lorian and the Cee-Ay makes the distance between Washington and Dubuque seem almost negligible.

The Reverend F. A. Mullin, doing graduate work at the State University of Iowa, sent an emergency call for both the Lorian and the Cee-Ay after he had read the first issues.

The Rev. J. D. Mahoney, at the Catholic University, writes that although he is very busy, he simply has to take time out whenever the College and Academy publications arrive.

Like several of the well known broadcasting stations, we ask our readers to send us a card or telegram, or call us up by long distance telephone if our efforts please them.

NOVEMBER DAYS

October's days of brilliant colors fade
Into the dark days of November's reign,
The leaves have dropped from every barren bough,
And flakes of snow whirl past the window pane.

The skies assume a heavy, leaden hue,
The sun is blotted from the sight of man,
A sense of weariness comes o'er the world
Like that which came when man's hard tasks began.

But on the morrow when we shall awake,
A world of happiness will then unfold,
The sun will shine again upon the world,
Like that of well-earned rest when man is old.

Paul Keating.

Irate Prof.: "McCauley, if I could be sure you were talking back there, I'd throw you out."

Unidentified voice: "Throw him out!"

Teacher: "Maguire, was Pope's Eighteenth Century friend, St. John, one of the Apostles?"

Maguire: "My book didn't say anything about that."

LOCAL ITEMS

"Prof. Heitkamp lectured at the Immaculate Conception on the very common subject 'The Weather,."—Local papers.

Two Solemn Requiem Month's Mind Masses were read for Father Marc Mullany, a former member of the Faculty. One was read at the Nativity Church in which Fathers Striegel, Grunewald and Ormsby were celebrant, deacon, and subdeacon respectively. The other was read at the College Chapel by Father Conry, who was assisted by Fathers Hamill and Russell.

"Pop" Daimond, a former Academy Star, has turned out an undefeated team at the Nativity Parish.

L. Reedy and Aubry Giltinon, both of Chicago, were home for the week-end. They both said it was great to be up after nine and to stay in bed after six.

A rumor has been started that Columbia would play St. Viator in a post-season game. But when this was inquired about, Father Sheehy replied that this game did not hinder our chances for the title and furthermore the same two teams never meet twice in the same season.

Notre Dame-Wisconsin Spectators

The following students attended the Notre Dame-Wisconsin game at Madison: R. Nicholson, P. Keating, G. Karls, E. Donohue, L. Croake, and R. Croake.

W. Kann, J. Ball, E. Norris, and J. Innes were Columbia rooters at the St. Viator's game at Chicago.

Illness.

Clem Straub, one of our day pupils, is at the Mercy hospital where he is to undergo an operation on his nose. The students and the faculty hope for his speedy recovery.

Wanted

Tom Kelly has applied to our Want-Ad office for aid in his search for a ten-foot bed so that he may sleep longer.

Leonard Timmerman, Midgets' quarterback, who was injured in the last combat, is again back to his classes.

Father Breen drove into Chicago, but on account of rain he left his classy little boat there and returned by the train. W. Hartford went to Chicago to return the roadster to Dubuque.

Coach Cretz spent Armistice Day squirrel hunting near Waverly. It has since been reported that the squirrels are scarce around that part of the country.

Fathers Patnods and Russell motored to Cedar Rapids last Friday afternoon. As yet the telephone company has not reported any broken posts.

Jesse Faha visited here Sunday, Nov. 9.

Crush La Crosse.

DR. QUIVER AND MR. HIDE

(Illustrating how naughty roomers get start(l)ed).

Once upon an evening dreary, when four comrades rested weary,
Tom, and Jack, and Dick, and Harry, in my room on the fourth floor.
As we chatted nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,
As of someone gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door.
" 'Tis some humorist," I muttered, "rapping at my chamber door,
Only this and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I remember, it was on a bleak December,
When each wearied football member longed to rest forever more
That this fateful rat-tat-tatting fell upon our drowsy chatting
Like false friendship's boisterous patting falling makes your back grow sore.
Then a vision rose before us—vision filled with pain galore:
Study hall forever more.

For a trice endured this vision as we stood in indecision;
Then with marvelous precision Harry landed on the floor
Safe beneath my bed's protection, hid (he thought) from all detection;
Tommy took the same direction; Dick just stepped behind the door;
Jack embraced my wardrobe's darkness, Thus were hid my comrades four.
Hid where no one would explore (?).

With my knees like aspens shaking and my heart within me quaking
Blindly like a sleeper waking went I to my chamber door.
With full many a quake and shiver, and full many a shake and shiver
With a burden on my liver, burden such as Atlas bore—
Opened wide the fateful portal—nothing in the corridor.
Darkness there and nothing more.

C. A. Alumnus.

THE FOREST WIND

Dark is the cloud o'er the forest
On this stormy night in June;
Naught breaks the forest stillness
Save the wind's unceasing tune.

But the call of the wind has listeners
As it blows it's angry tone,
For the birds—they listen in silence,
And the trees—they listen and moan.

Now winter has come in the forest,
The trees are naked and bare;
The birds have all flown southward
For they hope to find shelter there

But the wind still blows in the forest,
That same monotonous tone,
But the birds are not there to listen
So the trees—they listen alone.

John J. Graham, '25.